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Cayetano

By LEVONA PAYNE

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Cayetano was a Filipino, pure and simple. He had no admixture of white blood, nor was he yet imbued with American ideas. His transparent shirt hung long and loose over his white trousers, his hat was of native pattern, and he wore no shoes. He was a good servant, humble, faithful and usually so quiet that I was startled when one morning he burst excitedly into the sala.

"Senora, for the love of heaven," he said, "let me bring my baby, Pepita, into the kitchen. Her mother left her alone and she has fallen down stairs." Scarcely waiting for my permission, he ran to a little shack some hundred yards away on the river.

I had forgotten the incident when, later in the morning, I went out to the long porch in the rear of the kitchen. A baby girl, perhaps a year old, sat on the floor. Like her father, she was fairer than most Filipinos and her hair curled a little about her ears. In one chubby hand she held a bunch of chicken feathers and a faded little flag which Cayetano had found in the waste-basket. On her forehead was a blue bump and she looked up at me, her big, black eyes swimming with tears. But with the composure common to children of her race she made neither sound nor motion. Except for the tears rolling down her cheeks, she might have been a stately ivory figurine.

The sight of such mute pain touched me. Telling Cayetano to take the child in his arms, I bathed and dressed her head and wiped the tear-stained face.

From that time Pepita was a member of our household. It was against



the rules for the servants to bring their children into the house, but I pretended to take no notice of the fact that day after day the child was comfortably settled on the back porch. Cayetano brought up a big box of white sand for her. All day long she sat digging in it with her hands, making gardens with feathers and sticks, or burrowing in the sand with her little fat toes.

Pepita was the only child and the mother—so the servants told me—cared for her very indifferently. She was a big Filipino, who incessantly smoked a long cigar. Like many women of her class, she was fond of gambling and gave little time to her family.

But what the baby lacked in the way of a mother's affection was outweighed by that of the father. Cayetano loved her devotedly; not in a demonstrative manner, as we do our children, but in a dumb, appealing, animal fashion. As he went about his work in the kitchen he kept up a continual prattle with the child in his native dialect. I could not understand the words, but the sound floating in through the open doors was full of subdued tenderness.

Pepita never quite lost her fear of me. To her childish mind my white skin put me in a different class from other people she knew. She was never quite herself in my presence. Her father had taught her to rise and bow, with a "Buenos dias, senora" when I went into the kitchen. But her laughter always ceased when she saw me, and she followed me in silence with her shining eyes.

During these days Cayetano was hoarding all he could spare from his earnings to buy fine clothes for Pepita to wear at her first mass. In October would occur the festival in honor of the patron saint of the town. It was the one day of the year when the servants went to early service. Thousands of people came from the surrounding country to attend this mass. It was the pride of Filipino parents to take to church on this day, their youngest child, decked in all possible finery.

Long before the time Cayetano had bought for Pepita a pair of white stockings and tiny yellow shoes. The village modista had made her a pink satin dress, but the crowning glory was the hat. Only Manila could furnish one grand enough for the occasion. A neighbor making a visit there was commissioned to buy it. She brought back a great hat, made of white lace, large enough for a girl

of 10 years. Then Cayetano's happiness was complete. Nothing remained except to wait for the day.

On the morning of the festival the streets were thronged with people making their way to the church. Cayetano and his wife, ready at an early hour, brought the baby over for me to see. She had never worn shoes before and could scarcely walk. The satin dress was hot and uncomfortable; the big hat was with difficulty kept on her head. But Cayetano was happy. In his eyes the child and her finery were perfect. Taking Pepita in his arms he proudly led the way. Behind him came Adriana and the godmother who had been with the baby at her christening.

In time, without my knowing it, the little Filipina had begun to fill a place in the house. I came to accept the sight of the playing child, the patter of the bare feet on the hard floor, and the "Buenos dias, senora" as one accepts flowers or green trees—not for a moment. She had never worn shoes before and could scarcely walk. The satin dress was hot and uncomfortable; the big hat was with difficulty kept on her head. But Cayetano was happy. In his eyes the child and her finery were perfect. Taking Pepita in his arms he proudly led the way. Behind him came Adriana and the godmother who had been with the baby at her christening.

Then came the morning when the baby was not to be seen in the kitchen or on the porch. "Where is Pepita?" I asked Cayetano. "She has a fever this morning," he replied. "I left her at home with her mother."

The minister was in despair; but the King proclaimed the decision of the Princess; and as she was famed for her beauty, and he was growing an old man, the ministers were alarmed and advised the King to get her married as a husband might manage her better.

But the Princess declared that she should marry only a man who could make the land pleasant from year's beginning to year's end.

The ministers were in despair; but the King proclaimed the decision of the Princess; and as she was famed for her beauty, and he was growing an old man, the ministers were alarmed and advised the King to get her married as a husband might manage her better.

These plans, however, were only either to take the Princess away to the suitor's own warmer kingdom, or to build in her own land magnificent palaces, enclosing gardens and forests, which should be safe from the cold of winter from year to year, and to such plans the Princess would not even listen.

"I must see my own land, and all its people, pleasant and happy," she declared.

Now, at the edge of this kingdom lived a youth named Ulf, who was much besotted by the fairies because of his goodness and industry, and to him, as he tended his master's flock, the Fairy Queen came, and said:

"You must find the Great Gift for the Princess."

"But what is it?" asked Ulf.

"When you find it you shall know," replied the Fairy Queen. "I think it is very near to the Princess already. Go quickly to the city."

Upon this Ulf begged his master to give him a helping hand, and set out as fast as he could through the snow.

White he was trudging through a great forest a little bird fell at his feet half frozen by the cold.

Picking it up, he placed it in his bosom to warm it, and presently, it said:

"Now I shall help you. Go down the narrow path until you reach a hermit's cottage. He who lives in that cottage has the Great Gift."

Thus speaking the little bird flew away, and, knowing that it was a fairy bird, Ulf faithfully followed the path; and ere long he came to the cottage.

Near by the hermit was scattering food for the birds.

"Good morning, my son," he said. "You have come for the Great Gift;" and, saying this, he placed a small crystal heart in Ulf's hand.

"It has often been lost by neglect," he went on. "It has been chipped and scratched by carelessness; but it has still virtue enough in it to make the kingdom a lovely and a happy place to whoever carries it."

Joyfully accepting the Great Gift, Ulf thanked the giver, and set out again towards the city of the King's palace.

The next morning Cayetano was in his place, just as quiet, just as humble and faithful as ever. He went on with his work, showing no outward sign of grief. I shunned the kitchen, where the silence and Cayetano's calmness oppressed me. I was almost angry with the man that he said nothing and shed no tears, while my own throat was swelling and aching.

Soon while he traveled, the youth became aware of a new, delightful power within him. He could see under the snow to where the roots of all plants were kept safe and warm. He saw into the hearts of trees and shrubs and felt that they were gathering strength, and dreaming of summer whilst they slept under the snow. He could see that beneath the ice the little fishes swam, warm and merry, at the bottom of the water. And the ice was no longer hateful to him, because he knew it swept into nooks and crannies and killed all evil things.

Every snowflake was a fairy on some good mission.

Coming out from the forest, and passing through the villages, Ulf knew in some magical fashion that those who had been idle in the abundance of summer were now constrained, to work; that the wasteful were forced to be careful; and that the kind-hearted were more than ever moved to deny themselves that they might help others.

So that the same cold season which killed evil insects and purified the air, killed also selfishness and made hearts brighter, warmer, and purer than ever, and well content to lose their pleasures for a season, as the trees and plants lost their leaves.

Therefore, it seemed to Ulf that this was the very pleasantest land in all the world.

And because of his thoughts his face became thin and haggard. When he spoke it was with effort, as if his thoughts were with difficulty drawn from a region far away. He seldom left the house except to go home at night. When not at work he sat on the porch where the box of sand had been—so silent, so like an inanimate thing that even the servants rarely spoke to him.

The sight of this dumb grief began to wear on me. "If only the man would weep, or make some sound!"

I said to myself, "anything but the silence and that look in his eyes." After a time I began to be nervous. Often as I sat in the sala it seemed to me I could hear the sound of two voices floating through open doors, or the patter of little feet on the hard floor.

At last I could endure it no longer. "Cayetano," I said, "I want you and Adriana to go back to Sulai for a time. A rest and a visit among your friends in your old home will do you good. You have not been well for a long time."

I thought a strange look passed over his face. But in a moment it was gone and he said: "You are right, senora; it is best that we go for a time. I will tell Adriana."

The next afternoon they started. I followed him to the window to wave a good-by, but he did not see me. He went to the gate and opened it. There he paused as if thinking, then turned and walked quickly into the servants' room downstairs. In a moment he came back, passed through the gate and turned to fasten it. As he did so, I saw in one hand a bunch of worn feathers and a small, faded flag.

THE HAPPY SECRET

By JESSIE ANNIE ANDERSON

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PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

TOWERS OF SILEAM LESS IN NUMBER.

By William Scott Palmer.

"Providence and prudence," said Swedenborg, "act as one." I see earthquakes and volcanoes, wrecked ships, innocent men suffering while the guilty prosper. I see microscopic parasites slaying their thousands and mosquitoes more dangerous than quick-firing guns. Disease, pain, misery, and the incidence of death, working by a grim law which is morally an indifferent chance, seem out of all connection with love or justice. My heart sickens as my mind's eye surveys the world where every living thing lives in some peril; and where the peril turns to disaster as that or this "tower of Siloam" falls with out distinction upon young and old, just and unjust, valuable or worthless lives. Or so we say when the tower falls upon ourselves or upon those whom we love as we love ourselves.

Now and then something happens in the world to rid us of one of these dangerous towers, these indifferent agents of death or misery, and we breathe more freely.

For example, malaria and yellow fever are growing daily less terrible, and whole countries over which that tower always stood and often fell are "freeing themselves from a death that slew indiscriminately, unlovingly, unjustly. At least this is what men say of it when it smites them in some tender place.

There are not many of us, if there are any, who would be so foolish as to mark out the boundary beyond which our use and management of things will not be able to pass, and our skill and prudence will not be able to avoid catastrophe. Some of us even believe that we may come to use our world skilfully enough to ward off all disease and bodily pain, so that life will last much longer than it does now, and death come, for by far the greater number, in the way of old age.

WHO GAINS MOST BY MARRIAGE?

By Harold Owen.

As to the comparative humiliations of the married state, does the man who marries give no hostages to fortune beyond those provided by his collaborator? Is it for his own selfish creature comforts that he bolts his breakfast, rushes for the morning train and stews in the city—all to earn an income of which he personally spends only a fifth or a tenth? Are dressmakers' bills, money, part of his unholy, unselfish joy? Once a man becomes a husband, has he nothing to bear and forbear? Has the compound word "neigh-pecked" crept uselessly into our language? Has no man's "individuality" been snuffed or overwhelmed by an overpowering personality in petticoats? Though it be true that a wife has no "wishes," is a husband allowed to husband his? Though a wife may be "a slave to her husband" has the converse

BOW-TIE POLE WOBBLES.

Just to perplex Cook and Peary in their efforts to prove they reached the north pole the scientists now solemnly declare that the pole does not stand still. Instead, it moves frequently, swaying back and forth, like a complex astrophotograph for more than a century.

The movement is very slight—never more than sixty feet—but even that subtle bit throws the exact mathematics of the heavens into error, and, of course, a north pole discoverer cannot attempt to say that he planted the flag exactly at the pole, when he cannot tell the life of him tell whether the pole is where he stood or sixty feet away.

After years of observation of the mysterious movements from astronomical stations in all parts of the earth, the International Geodetic Association incorporated in its report a diagram showing the movements of the pole from 1893 to 1899. This map shows that the end of the earth's axis moved in curves and ellipses, one inside another, without seeming regularity. At no time is the pole more than thirty feet from its normal position, and the diameter of its course is never more than sixty feet.

There have been various explanations of the movements of the pole. Edwin H. Frost, of the Yerkes Observatory, writing in the World To-day for November, holds that an adequate cause for part of the variations may be found in the movement of the ice water and air from the pole toward the equator and its return.

Observations made simultaneously at Honolulu and Berlin showed that as the latitude at Honolulu decreased that at Berlin increased with the move- ment of the pole. The reverse also

POPULAR SCIENCE

If Yellowstone Park be left out of consideration, California ranks as the first State in the Union in respect to the number and variety of its springs.

Wireless telegraphy has driven the carrier pigeon out of the French navy, the government having decided to cease supplying the birds to war vessels.

Perry Island, in the southern part of the Bering Sea, which was born of the time of the San Francisco earthquake in 1906, has sunk beneath the sea again.

Until recently there has been no trustworthy way of ascertaining the age of fish. It has been shown that here size does not indicate the age.

Messrs. Reibisch, Heincke and others

have discovered that many of the bones scales and otoliths of fish have annual rings resembling those

in tree trunks, and by means of these

Doctor Wallace and others have determined the rate of growth of

fish by the secretaries, but in that

year provision was made for issuing

a complete register. There

was a time when the blue book was a

convenient size for the pocket, though

years that the sexes have a different

rate of growth.

During Washington's administra-

tion the secretaries of state, treasury and

war, Thomas Jefferson, Alexander

Hamilton and Henry Knox, trans-

mitted the names of their clerks to

congress, and in 1793 Secretary Ham-

ilton forwarded to congress a general

list of clerks, agents and employees on

the government rolls. This latter, be-

ing printed, was the first blue book of

register. The government was then in

Philadelphia, and in the three depart-

ments there were less than 150 names,

two-thirds being in the treasury.

Never Forget 'Em.

Maudie is continually giggling. She

seems to have an ever-present sense of humor."

"Not at all. What she has is simply

an ever-present consciousness of dim-

ple." Boston Transcript.

The more we need, advise the less

likely we are to appreciate the kind

of one whose beneficence found its

trembling mortals shrink in fear, but

she had better," said Carlyle.

There are so many unpleasant ex-

periences in the world that you needn't

all your life on the theory that you have

nothing.

The necessity of having powerful en-

gines of the least possible weight for

we get.

phrase no sanction from experience? And though a mother be "a slave to her children," has a father no parental care? Are there no households in which a father has to sink his "individuality" and preferences and wishes—allow his meals to be fixed, where he shall live, when and where he shall take his holidays—and even how long he shall remain in harness—"for the sake of the children"? Is a "devoted husband" merely a contradiction in terms? As to the comparative losses and gains of entering the marriage state, does the man standing at the altar surrender nothing and incur no responsibilities from which he would otherwise be free, and does the woman acquire nothing but the burden of fresh duties and a gold ring of a somewhat monotonous pattern?

I apologize for the elementary and homely character of these interrogatories. But the fact that they arise out of a current controversy shows where that controversy is taking us. And so I put the question, as a matter for timely discussion. Who gains most by marriage, man or woman? And that question cannot be answered without answering the deeper question: In the interest of which sex (apart altogether from the institution of home and the entity of family) is it most necessary that the institution of marriage should be preserved?

SUPERSTITION IN EARLY ART.

By Dr. Paul Carus.

Physiologists are familiar with the fact that six fingers are sometimes actually found on one hand and that the peculiarity seems to be hereditary in certain families, but such instances are malformations and have not justified the theory that they are indications of a superiority of any kind. We have even mentioned of a giant among the Gentile population of Palestine who was possessed of six fingers. It is reported that he was slain in battle.

Among the notions of the middle ages which are now almost forgotten was a belief that the faculty of prophetic dreams was a sixth sense, which was outwardly indicated by the possession of six fingers or six toes. No one except a searching critic may have discovered that Pope Sixtus IV, who is represented on Raphael's Sistine Madonna, is possessed of six fingers. Raphael was too great a painter not to be able to render this feature so inconspicuous as to make it difficult for a casual observer to discover the sixth finger on the Pope's hand, and yet it is plainly visible to everyone who takes the trouble to look for it.

The same is true of St. Joseph, who, according to the reports of the New Testament, receives his instructions in dreams. He accordingly is a typical example of a person who in all his walks of life is guided by divine commands tendered to him through dreams. He therefore may be represented with six toes:

BRIDGE IS 200 YEARS OLD.



REMARKABLE JAPANESE STRUCTURE IS OF WOOD AND STILL SOLID.

The turbulent bridge, which is 200 years old, crosses the river Nishiki, in the province of Suwa. This is said to be the only wooden bridge built in the characteristic style of old Japan; now remaining, all the others being replaced by steel construction designed in the modern style.—Black and White.

THE DODGE STAR DIVISION

SINGING A NEW SONG.

By Rev. C. A. B. Dwight.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; and praise His Name from the end of the earth. Isa. 42:10.

Music has in every age been recognized as a natural and ready instrument for the expression of human emotions, whether of joy or sorrow.

It is difficult to find anywhere a people so primitive as not to possess at least the rudiments of a musical sense and some kind of rude musical instruments. Where the savage cannot

sing was to be longed for rather than to be feared.

That may have been a benighted age, but it knew a freedom, spontaneity, and rejoicing in its religion than we have lost. They may have worshipped only a local deity, the god of the Hebrews; but we have made for ourselves a lesser being, hedged about with our notions and restrictions, and him we call the god of the universe.

All our thinking and speaking of a god must be in terms of parables and figures of speech: such a being must transcend our vocabularies. Our definitions signify not what such a one is, but what our lines of approach and apprehension are. The importance of our conception lies in its results on us, in our living and attitude to life.

We may no longer believe in a deity of the Hebrew type, localized, and dealing directly with men, but still all men who look below the surface believe in a life in which all lives are gathered up, a moral center and spiritual energy to the universe, and the matter of just how we think of this life is of no little concern to us all.

Song is the universe in its higher significance turn to us a face of blessing or of terror? Is that law which reigns through all our friend or foe?—is the will that eternally expresses itself with us or against us? Shall we think of our god—the Life that explains all living—in terms of larger life or less, with fear or with glad confidence?

If that life in which we live and love and have our being is less than our own, then our own lives are bound to shrink, to become less under the narrowing pressure of that ideal.

What we are is determined in no small measure by what we think the highest is; we never go beyond our own highest.

What is the traditional god of the average man, but a being possessed of unlimited powers, engaged in the sole business of restriction, vengeance, and ruling with flippant exactitude our lives, waiting for the moment when after death he can call us to account for our failures to do his will? That makes life either a serf's subjection such an oppressor or an exciting game of getting the best of such a lord.

How blind we must be to the many glories of the great free ever to have allowed the spiritually asthmatic ecclesiastical leaders to substitute such a bogey for the reality of the divine! Why should we hear the voice of the Infinite only in the thunder and not when it speaks in the song of bird, the billows of the sea, and the forest, and the beauty of the blossoms on the weeds, and the glory of the face of a child?

The whole world calls to man to rejoice. The fields manifest joy and gladness; no man can open his heart in the out of doors and stay disconsolate. The artificiality of the man-made monarchical deity disappears from the mind amidst the glory of the autumn woods or the glow of springtime flowers. Only in our crowded streets, where man's work prevails, does life seem to preponderate in misery and pain.

True life has its sorrows; just as the sky would be a pall without clouds and showers. But if you can set your heart free to faith in the infinite goodness, even the deepest sorrows have their comfort; they lead to deeper joys, to larger life, to a more splendid truth.

It is to be feared, however, that many Christian men forget that their Christian experience needs daily renewal and that new occasions call for fresh exercises of the grace of thanksgiving. There are men who testify mainly to what the Lord has done for their souls. Their testimony is in the past tense, which is to be expected, for no man can tell about what he has not yet received; unless he be a prophet, but the trouble is that the experience is so very proterite. No man can live wholly on the memory of the past. It is all right that he should recall with gratitude the great events of a past decade or two, but it is also important that he keep his experiences up to date, and be able to tell "to others round" how much the Savior did for his soul yesterday, how his heart was lifted up in the ways of the Lord only the day before yesterday.

Thanksgiving Day is an annual recall of thought from material blessings to the Author of them all. It is a reminder that it is time for the whole Christian church to become vocal once again with the "new songs" of a fresh hopefulness and hopefulness. Another year has passed for better or worse, and if the year has been lived in the shadow of God's presence it has been for better—and how a full volume of hearty praise, precisely attuned to the peculiar experiences of the past twelvemonth, should rise to God. "It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy Name, O Most High!" "Praise is comely for the upright." Scripture passages such as these augment the constant timeliness of thanksgiving, the persistent call for praise. It is indeed a sound nature that never acknowledges God as the Author of all its good. Even the birds look up in gratitude when they sip a drop of water, and the flowers, when the sunshine of heaven touches their petals, blushed in recognition of their Maker. It is only man who is unthankful and unthankful. Let not be said of us that we have received everything and are grateful for nothing. It is now the time to be heartily thankful and to "sing unto the Lord a new song."

For one, I am enough filled with the beauty of the vision to desire it and to strive for it. And I am immensely encouraged, even when I most realize my own imperfections, to know that God's law for me is perfection, and that therefore the possibility at last, even for my faulty and slowly developing nature, is perfection. What ground for anticipation is here! What cause for thanksgiving does this assurance furnish!

"O, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!"

"Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ; according as he hath chosen us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before him in love."

SERMONETTES.

Every gift is a call to give.

Occupations arms the heart.

Love is dead when the lips can tell it all.

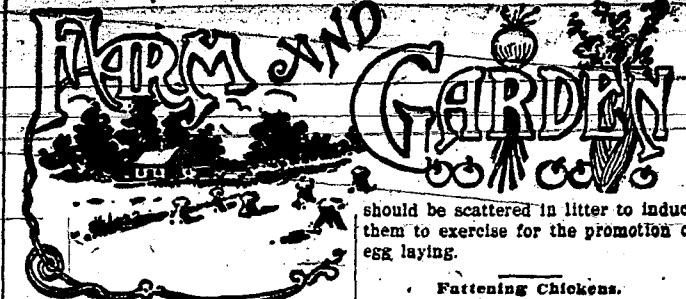
Facts are dangerous on the lips of a fool.

Opposition is often the cause of enthusiasm.

The wind never blows the right way for a lazy man.

The only pleasures enjoyed are those that are earned.

Your future depends on what you are making the present.



should be scattered in litter to induce them to exercise for the promotion of egg laying.

Fattening chickens.

Fat is worth enough on market poultry that some men are making a business of buying fowls from the farmers and fattening them for market. It is an indisputable fact that the average lot of fowls marketed from the farms has received little or no attention to fattening. The farmer simply picks them out from the main flock when the huckster comes around in his wagon, and the birds are weighed and sent off in a half-fat condition.

The expert fattener figures that if he can make only 10 cents a bird profit in the process it is a good scheme for him, because he can pick up an un-

limited number of fowls in poor condition and put a pound or two more weight on them within a very few days or weeks.

Hence his operations are limited only by the amount of capital he has to invest, and the fattening business is a method of "turning over" money rapidly.

The lesson in this for the farmer is that he might as well be making this extra money as the other man. In a limited way, no special appliances are required for fattening fowls, and it each farmer were to make only a few dollars annually in this way, considering the thousands of them that read this paper, the aggregate amount would make a nice "nest egg." Indeed.—Agricultural Epitomist.

LIFTING GRAPEVINES.</

For Old People.
After reaching the age of forty the human system gradually declines. The accumulated poisons in the blood cause rheumatic pains in the joints, muscles and back. These warnings should be promptly relieved and serious illness avoided by using the following prescription which shows wonderful results even after the first few doses and it will eventually restore physical vigor.

"One ounce compound" syrup of Sarsaparilla; one ounce Tonic compound; half pint of high grade whiskey. This is to be mixed and used in tablespoonful doses before each meal and at bedtime." The bottle to be well shaken each time." Any druggist has these ingredients on him or will get them from his wholesale house.

Lessons from the Past.

Gen. Jackson had won the battle of New Orleans.

"Well," he said, "I suppose there's no help for it; they'll make me President for this some day."

Even thus early, as we see, the crude beginnings of the great doctrine that to the victors belong the spoils were taking shape in his mind.

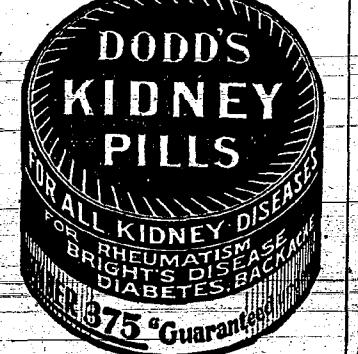
Sanctum Confidence.

"Breaks" said Rivers, "can you give me a synonym for 'utility'? I've used that word twice already."

"I suppose I can," growled Brooks; "but what's the use?"

"Use? Use? Thanks; that'll do."

Thereupon the rattle of the typewriter began again.—Chicago Tribune



WESTERN CANADA

What J. Hill the Great Railroad Magnet, Says About its Wheat-Producing Power!

The greatest need of the country is to have a great railroad system, or two will be provided for the providing of homes for its people sufficient for them. The day is coming when the expanding country is gone, Canada is the what country?"

This great railroad magnet, of the situation by extending the line to the wheat fields of Western Canada.

Upwards of 125 Million

Bushels of Wheat

were harvested in 1908. Average yield per acre was 15 bushels.

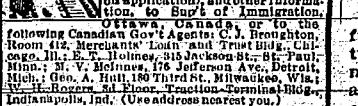
50 Acre Farms in Western Canada will

be had in the choice districts.

Schools, convenient climate

and the wheat fields of Western Canada.

Please write where you saw this advertisement.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating.

A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Vertigo, Headache, etc.

In the Mouth, Gastro-Tonics, Pain in the Side, Coughs, Laxatives, etc.

Purify the Bowels. Purify Vegetables.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Refuse Substitutes.

Baby Smiles—When He Takes

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND

SO please that he likes found contains no opium, camphor, quinine, or any other dangerous drugs.

Asthma and all troubles of the throat and lungs.

A Standard Remedy for half a century.

All ingredients, 25 cents.

Pills are wrong

so is every harsh

cathartic. They callous

the bowels so you must increase the dose. Candy Cascarets

bring natural action. They never grieve nor injure. One tablet, taken when you need it, always remains enough.

Vaccinated for 10 consecutive days.

People now take 10 times more medicine.

Agents get good steady jobs for the winter.

Excesses. Home territories: outfit free. Write today to the Hawley Company, Waukesha, Wis.

COME to the Wisconsin Country Garden of the South. For land or information, write to the Georgia Department Co., Roswell, Ga.

FREE Information Free with package paper.

Letters, 1000 Ave. U, Chicago, Ill.

BOOKKEEPING taught in Mail, Practical, popular and simple. No bookkeeping experience required.

Low rates. Martin K. Hes, 1000 Ave. U, New York.

TYPEWRITERS & INK (McGraw-Hill Co., New York, Pa.)

SHARPENING SHEARS & SCALPERS (McGraw-Hill Co., New York, Pa.)

SLEEP WELL! YELLOW PILLOW PILLOWS (McGraw-Hill Co., New York, Pa.)

MISFITS Afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

A convenient and effective remedy for Coughs and

Hoarseness. Invaluable in Bronchial and Lung Troubles.

Entirely free from opiate or any harmful ingredient.

Price, 25 cents; 50 cents and \$1.00 per box.

Sample mailed on request.

JOHN L. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.



BIG RAILROAD STRIKE SEEKS ALMOST CERTAIN

Every Line, East and West, Opposing Brotherhood Wage Demands Courts War.

ROADS TO FIGHT UNITED UNIONS

More than a Million Men to Be Directly Engaged in Great Industrial Contest.

The United States is threatened with the greatest railroad strike in the history of the nation. Practically every railroad line in the country, east and west, is in imminent danger of being completely tied up by a walkout on the part of large numbers of its operating employees this month. Officers of the organization of engineers, firemen, trainmen and switchmen have agreed upon a uniform demand of a 10 per cent wage increase, without deviation or compromise.

That the crisis is approaching rapidly was indicated by the announcement at New York by officers of Adjutant General Almsworth, in view of an increase in the number of desertions during the last year. The number of desertions was 4,932. The general thinks that only a strict enforcement of severe penalties will check the practice. Reasons for advances to explain the increase are the abolition of the canteen, monotony of garrison life, increasing work-and-study required of the soldier and the ease of obtaining employment in these prosperous times in civil life. Ten times as many whites as blacks desert. Of the deserters, 1,013 were caught and 315 surrendered. On October 15 the actual strength of the army, including Philippine scouts, was 71,778.

On El Fraile Island, one of the four which form a chain across the mouth of Manila Bay, the War Department has just completed a defensive work in the exact form of a battle ship made of solid concrete, the size of the island being so small as to not allow for the ordinary fort. This fixed ship-like structure has two turrets, in each of which are mounted two 14-inch guns on swivels so as to be pointed in any direction. They are operated from the fort-on-Governor Island, and where a large battery of guns is mounted.

In the District of Columbia jail Monday, Sheriff Shipp of Memphis, together with his deputy, Gibson, and four residents of Memphis, began to serve their sentences, which they had been imposed by the United States Supreme Court for contempt of that body in having permitted the lynching of Col. Johnson, a negro, while an application for a writ of error was pending in the court. The lynching occurred in 1900.

RUEF FREE; BOND IS \$300,000.

San Francisco Bars Released on Account of Ill-Health.

Secretary of State Knox, with the full approval of the President, has matured plans for the enforcement of demands on President Zelaya of Nicaragua for complete reparation on account of the execution of the two American citizens Cannon and Groce last week, but withholding action momentarily to give Zelaya a reasonable time in which to answer and explain his actions.

Collector Doob of the port of New York has been working overtime with his official ax in his effort to rehabilitate the customs service in the public mind, and scores of old employees have been officially decapitated. At the same time James S. Clarkson, surveyor of the port, has made known his intention of resigning on Jan. 1. The scandals do not involve his name in a direct way.

The Appropriation Committee, headed by Chairman Tawney, has been examining the estimates for work on the Panama Canal next year, after having completed a personal inspection of the operations on the ground. The congressmen were enthusiastic about the progress that has been made under the direction of Col. Goethals.

Gutierrez de Lira, the Mexican lawyer living in Los Angeles as an organizer of the Socialist party, who was held subject to deportation as being an alien anarchist, has now been set free by the federal authorities, as the charge was not proved. Lozano, a Cuban, who was arrested on the same charge, will be sent back to Cuba.

The United States Supreme Court, in a case arising under the employers' liability law, Monday decided that the law is now constitutional in federal territory. This law was amended at the last session of Congress so as to apply exclusively to interstate commerce.

Former Secretary of the Treasury Shaw, in a Philadelphia interview, said that these practices of under-weighting and undervaluation were not confined to New York, but had always existed in the other ports of entry, and he did not believe that they could ever be stopped.

PAY FINES FOR LAND FRAUD.

Fifteen Citizens of Umatilla County, Oregon, Pay Total of \$15,000.

Fines aggregating \$45,000 were paid in the Federal Court in Portland, Ore., Wednesday by fifteen citizens of Umatilla County who had pleaded guilty to having defrauded the government of part of the public domain. Col. J. H. Riley, one of the most prominent attorneys of eastern Oregon, paid the heaviest fine, \$10,000.

The others who pleaded guilty were stockmen, ranchers and business and professional men.

PLANT BLOWN UP; ONE DEAD.

Nitroglycerin Explodes, Causing Death and Breaking Windows.

With a roar that was heard at Washington, Pa., twenty-five miles away, the nitroglycerin magazine of the Marietta Torpedo Company exploded Wednesday. An oil well shooter named Shuster was blown to death. It is not believed that other fatalities occurred.

Window glass in 500 houses in Cameron was shattered. Chimneys toppled over, ornaments were thrown off mantels and walls cracked.

The cause of the explosion is a mystery.

Husband Held for Wife Murder.

D. H. Hobett, farmer of Anville, Tex., is in jail charged with the murder of his wife. The woman had been shot and her throat cut. Hobett, ascertained she committed suicide.

Elmer Kline, Girl's Father.

Pursuing his sloping daughter, who had run away from home with Columbus Huey, T. J. Sellers, one of the wealthiest planters of Mitchell county, Georgia, was shot to death in the public road when he caught the fleeing couple.

Archie McLaughlin, a clerk of Uxbridge, Ont., was arrested charged with having murdered his wife and two children with poison.

VITALIZER



NEW RAILWAYS IN CENTRAL CANADA.

American Settlers Welcome and Doing Well.

The Portland Oregonian, of Portland, Oregon, published a cartoon on the immigration of U. S. people to Canada, in its issue of October 5, 1909. The picture was accompanied by the following article:

Losing Americans—Citizens. The exodus of American farmers to Canada continues to be a phenomenon of the first importance. More of them are crossing the border this fall than ever before, and they are flocking thither from all parts of the country. Formerly—it was the Middle West alone which lost the heart of its citizenship.

Now all sections of the Union suffer alike. The regret which we cannot help feeling over the migration of

many thousands of excellent citizens

has an economic side which causes

some concern. The 70,000 farmers

who will go to Canada to live this fall will take with them some \$70,

000,000 in cash and effects. This is by

no means a negligible sum, and makes

a very appreciable strain on our re-

sources. But, of course, the most se-

rious loss is the men themselves and

their families, who have forsaken the

land of the free and the home of the

brave to dwell under the rule of a

monarch.

"Why do they go? Naturally the

cheap and fertile land of Western Can-

ada attracts them. Each emigrant goes

with a reasonable expectation of bettering his fortune. Indeed, in a few

years he may grow rich through the

abundant crops he can raise and the

increase of land values. But perhaps

that is not the sole reason for the as-

tonishing migration. There is a com-

mon notion abroad that in Canada life

and property are appreciably safer

than they are here. Murders are not

so frequent and are more speedily and

easily punished. Mobs and the so-

called "unwritten law" are virtually un-

known in Canada. Again, the law is

a vastly more ascertainable entity

there. Canada does not permit its

Judges to veto acts of a legislative

body. When a statute has been enact-

ed it is known to be the law of the

land until it is repealed. This natu-

rally imports to Canadian civilization

a security and stability which we have

not yet attained.

"We must remember in the same

connection that the Canadian protec-

tive tariff is far less exorbitant than

ours, and much less boldly arranged

for the benefit of special favorites.

Hence there is an impression, very

widely diffused, that the Canadians are

not so wickedly robbed by the trusts

Crawford Avalanche.

Editorial, Column and Pictures.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per Year \$1.00
Per Month .75
Two Months .40

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Gaylord, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, DEC. 9.

Home Circle Department

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers in the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Claude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

A HOLIDAY FOR THE WIFE.

Give your wife a vacation. She needs one. Little cares are harder to bear than greater responsibilities, and she has many more cares than her husband and sometimes great responsibilities. When your work is done you can look it up in your office and put the key in your pocket. But she never locks her work up till sleep comes and turns the key upon it. A woman's work is never done. And modern life has increased and intensified it. Cares have multiplied faster than conveniences. Life is more complex, its demands are greater and more numerous, society more exacting. Who needs a vacation if she does not? And she cannot get it at home. The more quiet and restful the home is to you the more evident that it is a care if not a burden to her. A housekeeper can no more take a vacation in her home than a merchant in his counting house. Even though her absence occasions inconvenience, give her an occasional vacation.

THE SON-IN-LAW.

The typical American mother-in-law is the ideal mother-in-law. She is affectionate, kind and reasonably indulgent to her son-in-law and she is devoted to his children, helping to rear and train them in the way they should go, and in sickness being at once very often physician, nurse and ministering angel. There are few deserving sons-in-law in this country who have not an angelic mother-in-law, and to the credit of most Americans, be it said, that the mother-in-law is generally the recipient of a filial affection second only to that rendered to one's own mother. Every man almost looks upon his mother as being worthy of the highest seat in Heaven, and blessed indeed is he (and there many such men) who can in his heart feel that his mother-in-law is entitled to a seat by her side.

Worthy and dutiful sons-in-law make loving and sweet-tempered mothers-in-law. This rule holds good in nine cases out of ten, and certainly that makes it a pretty good one.

It would be well for every young man, who is about to take up on himself the important and happy relation of son-in-law, to write the tablet of his memory and redouble the joys and lighten the sorrows of life by so conducting himself as to be at once and for all time, deserving of the love and confidence of the mother of the wife of his bosom.

THE GIRL EVERYBODY LIKES.

She is not beautiful—oh, no! Nobody thinks of calling her that. Not one of a dozen can tell whether her eyes are black or blue. If you should ask them to describe her, they would only say, "She is just right," and there it would end. She is merry-hearted, fun-loving, bewitching maiden, without a spark of envy or malice in her composition. She enjoys herself, and wants everybody else to do the same. She has always a kind word and a pleasant smile for the oldest man or woman, in fact, I can think of nothing she resembles more than a sunbeam which brightens everything it comes in contact with. All pay her marked attention, from rich Mr. Watt, who lives in the mansion on the hill, to negro Sam, the sweep. All look after her with an admiring eye, and say to themselves, "She is just the right sort of girl."

OUR CHILDREN.

Treat them kindly. Admonish them in love. Early train them in all that is right and good.

Do not expect their young hearts and heads will find delight in old folk's staid ways.

Teach them to think that the little boy in rags has a heart in him in spite of the rags and a stomach too.

Don't preach politeness and propriety to them, and violate their laws yourself. In other words, let the example you set them be a good one.

Never quarrel with until the children are gone to bed. Then they will not see you, and perhaps by that time you may not want to quarrel.

Teach them as they grow older, that a respectful demeanor to others, a gentle tone of voice, a kind disposition, a generous nature, an honest purpose, and an industrious mind, are better than anything else on earth.

Teach them those things, and self-reliance and intelligence and capability will come of themselves. Teach them these things, and your boys and girls will grow up to be noble men and women.

A TRUTHFUL ASSERTION.

The worst habit that boys can fall into is that of loafing around on the streets at night. It is then they cast their lot in supper places when at any moment they are likely to fall from

All good and noble lessons.

tought them by their mothers are there counteracted and nullified. They learn nothing that is good—but everything bad. The boys who spend their evenings in the sacred precincts of home with good books for their companions are the future hope of this republic; they will fill our legislative and congressional halls, and sit in judgement upon men and measures, while the boys that run the streets will fill our penitentiaries, alms houses and lunatic asylums. Parents who are responsible for these broken laws of deceit will have broken hearts and bowed down heads in the awakening years that will inevitably follow.

THE DIFFERENCE.

A gentleman stops at a friend's house and finds it in confusion, he does not see anything to apologize for—"never think of such matters."

Everything is right—cold supper, overcooked viands; cold room, crying children, confusion, disorder; nothing disturbs his evenly developed nature and well balanced mind; no fault to find whatever; understands just how it is, takes circumstances into consideration, makes all due allowances, and is the most generous, liberal and considerate mortal ever moulded from the dust.

Our fancied ideal goes home where his own dear wife has been taking care of the children, attending the sick, looking after a thousand and one things and drudging her life almost out. Here he does not see why things can't be kept in order, meals awaiting provender well cooked, and everything just right to tickle his palate and fanciful whims. Never saw crosser children before, and everything in general so uninviting. A moment before no apologies were needed; now no apologies are accepted. Oh, man truly wonderful is thy mechanism, but how strange that nature failed to endow you with sense to see and know that true politess and a patient and forbearing spirit are as much needed to light your own domicile as to shine athwart your neighbor's. On, why not look on the sunny side at home as well as abroad!

Alone in Saw Mill at Midnight.

unmindful of dampness, drafts, storms of cold. W. J. Atkins worked at night watchman at Bannister Springs.

Tenn. Such exposure gave him a severe cold that settled in his lungs.

At last he had to give up work. He tried many remedies but all failed till he used Dr. King's New Discovery. After using "one bottle" he writes,

"I went back to work as well as ever." Severe colds, stubborn coughs, internal throat and sore lungs, hemorrhages, croup and whooping cough, got quick relief and prompt cure, among this glorious medicine, 50c. and \$1.00. Total bottle free, guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co.

There is now no question but that the state grange, on the morning of Tuesday, Dec. 14, will be the largest and most successful held since the order was organized in Michigan. The grange has a larger membership in Michigan than ever before and the number of delegates is much larger than has been the case in the past owing to a change in the state by-laws.

Several new features we promised for the Traverse City meeting, including the exhibit of farm products to be made by the people of north western

Michigan and the exhibit to be made by the state lecturer who has charge of the educational work of the order.

It is said by one who has been identified with the grange for twenty odd years that he expects the Traverse City meeting not only to break the record for Michigan meetings but the record for all state meetings of all the states.

One of the great Needs of Michigan

Agriculture. Some serious economic problems confront the Michigan farmer despite the fact that the present range of high prices would seem to indicate an unparalleled state of prosperity.

Michigan is suffering seriously from a lack of men on her farms; she has given up many of her strongest sons to aid in the development of the west.

The unusual activity along industrial lines recently has lured many farm boys from the field to the shop or factory. So serious has this problem become that it has been difficult to properly till the land and harvest the crops produced.

Farm conditions have become more pleasant and less isolated since the establishment of rural mails, telephones and electric railways. If the young man is to be kept on the farm he must be permitted to assume responsibility and be given an interest in the business.

Give the farm boy an opportunity to prepare for a successful career on the farm by sending him to the Michigan Agricultural College for one of the six short courses in Agriculture beginning January 4th, 1910.

REDUCED RAILROAD RATES. The railroads of the southern Peninsula of Michigan are notably giving reduced rates to Traverse City for the big grange meeting but they are using their good money to advertise the event. The big roads of the state are giving a rate of a fare and one-half for the round trip, the Manistee and North Eastern railroad, however, has made a rate of one fare for the round trip.

Peculiarity of Cat's Fur. Cat's fur has no oily substance in it, and consequently is more easily wetted through than that of most other animals.

The Gladwin County Herald and Times.

The announcement last week of the consolidation of the two papers at Gaylord, as known by the above title, is completed by the sale of the Herald to Glen R. Miner of the TIMES, who assumes the ownership and editor's chair for both.

While we regret the retirement of Mr. McKinley from the editorial field where we have so long known him and in which position and as an earnest Christian gentleman, we have been proud to name him as a friend. We know that he has well earned the position he has attained in the business of life, and in the respect of the entire citizenship of this part of the state.

We congratulate Mr. Miner in his success, believing as we do that the one paper will be better and stronger in every way for the people of that county, and a better business proposition for all.

The following brief biography will be read with interest by many of our citizens who knew him and his wife as among the first pioneers of this county, and who but a year before had joined hands for the building, as they have, "The dearest spot on earth Home, Sweet Home." May they both "Live long and prosper."

H. C. McKinley, the retiring editor of the Herald, was born in the city of Brooklyn, April 3, 1851. His father, Henry Jacob McKinley, was a native of Scotland, and his mother was born and raised in the city of New York. When Mac was six weeks old his father got the gold fever and took the overland journey of several months of hardship to the Pacific coast, where after accumulating some property, sickened and died in the city of San Diego.

Mr. McKinley has had a varied and eventful life and seen many changes since his birth. He lived with his mother six years at Wellsville, Allegany county, N. Y., and came to Detroit in 1859. When the great civil war broke out in '61 he was a resident of Ann Arbor. He lived with his uncle at Howell for a number of years who was an undertaker and marble dealer, and Mac learned to polish coffins and tombstones and drive the hearse.

In 1867 he returned to New York City and was at sea two years out of that port, making twenty-eight trips from New York to Savannah. He clerked in a drug store on Third Ave., worked in Bixby's ladies' shoe store at no. 8 Astor Place, opposite the Astor Library and near the Cooper Union Institute, worked in a looking glass factory on Pearl street, clerked in a law and real estate office on Nassau street near Wall street, drove truck nine months for C. C. Chambers & Co who operated three retail and one wholesale store in the big city, and became familiar with all the streets and avenues. He spent one winter with relatives at Lock Haven and Williamsport, Pa., and landed in Chicago in the fall of 1872, a year after the big fire. He was in a doctor's office here for three months, and then went down into Ford county and kept grocery winter for M. L. Sullivan, a millionaire farmer who had a farm of 42,000 acres and employed about 400 men. That fall Mac cast his first presidential vote for Horace Greeley.

He returned to Howell in the spring of '73 and learned the printer's trade, serving an apprenticeship of three years in the office of the Livingston County Republican. Mr. McKinley was married at Ypsilanti, Aug. 3, 1873, and in the winter of 1877-8 came to Gaylord from Traverse City, and

took up a homestead five miles east of that place. There he tried to farm and worked one winter in a saw-mill for Jim Goodale. He came to Gaylord that summer and worked in the Herald office for Mr. Fuller. He went back to Grayling and taught a district school in Crawford county, and then the Avalanche one year for Salling, Hanson & Co., who sold the paper to Dr. O. Palmer, who has been a fixture here ever since.

Stung for 15 Years

by indigestion's pangs—trying many doctors and \$200.00 worth of medicine in vain. H. F. Ayotte of Ingleside, N. C., at last used Dr. King's New Life Pill and writes they wholly cured him. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, stomach, liver, kidney and bowel troubles. 25c at A. M. Lewis & Co's.

Probate Notice. In the matter of the estate of Fred Hosel, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of an order of said court, made on the sixth day of December A. D. 1909, I shall sell, at public auction, on the 24th day of January A. D. 1910, at one o'clock in the afternoon at the front door of the Court House, in the Village of Gaylord, in said county, the interest of said estate in the following described real estate, to wit:

The northeast quarter of section twenty-six, in township twenty-seven, north of range two west.

Dated this sixth day of December A. D. 1909.

HUGO SCHREIBER
Administrator.

Decd 9-61

REduced RAILROAD RATES.

The railroads of the southern Peninsula of Michigan are notably giving reduced rates to Traverse City for the big grange meeting but they are using their good money to advertise the event.

The big roads of the state are giving a rate of a fare and one-half for the round trip, the Manistee and North Eastern railroad, however, has made a rate of one fare for the round trip.

Old Clock in Good Repair. James H. Clark of Hardwick, Vt., has a clock about 150 years old. The mahogany case is seven feet tall. The works are of wood, and all the repairing needed for a long time had to be made on these.

SANTA CLAUS

is never more happy than when he presents some one with an appropriate article of...

JEWELRY

To one it is a beautiful Watch and Chain or Fob to another a BRACELET or BROOCH; perhaps it is a dainty LOCKET and CHAIN or better still a

SPARKLING

Diamond Ring

No matter what the choice may be, we are glad to aid Santa in his selections as our larger and better assortment makes us confident we can please. Prices do not interfere as we are within reach of all,

QUALITY

being the standard. It is perfectly safe too, as we positively do not misrepresent goods, and are anxious to make good should any article fail to give...

Satisfaction

LET US HELP

Santa Claus.

C. J. Hathaway
JEWELER & OPTOMETRIST
GRAYLING,
MICH.

St. Charles
COAL!

Sole Representative
For your county.....

MILKS BRO'S Prop's.

Geo. Langevin

Rob't Gage Coal Company

ST. CHARLES DAY CITY

Be an

Early Caller.

HONK! HONK!!

Can you tell the difference between a goose and an automobile, if out of sight around a corner? Hundreds of pleased customers can tell the difference very quickly between our goods and prices and those of others. That is why our telephone is on the "ring," bringing us in orders. Our customers can trust us "around a corner" to send them full value for anything they buy. They don't have to see the goods before buying. We see for them. Why don't you telephone your order to

Our stock to-day is as complete as it is possible to be.

It is all on display.

The large range of variety makes choosing a pleasure.

Prices are as low as they can possibly be. In fact every argument is in favor of SHOPPING EARLY.

We offer attractive goods at big values.

PHONE 130.

FOR CONVENIENCE—PHONE US

The Telephone Places Our Store "Just Around the Corner" from You.

We deliver promptly and your order

will have the same attention as if you called in person. If you are going to

bake today and are short of flour, call us up and tell us to send you a sack of

Seal of Minnesota Flour.

The flour that makes ten to twenty more loaves of bread per barrel, than most flours, light airy biscuits and pastry.

When you want goods quick—

TELEPHONE 130

and we will give you the best in the store and have it at your door at the time promised. We mention today!

Full Cream Cheese

made in the cleanest creamery in

Michigan. Only choice materials

are used. This cheese has just the

right "twang" to suit most every

</div

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, DEC. 9

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice:

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can not be considered later.

Every subscriber to the AVALANCHE whose subscription is paid in advance, or who will pay arrearage, and in advance, who desires it, can have the Michigan Farmer, FREE to January 1st, 1910. This is the ideal paper for Michigan Farmers, and this trial will convince you that you want it always. The paper will be stopped, January 1st 1910 unless you renew ou or before that time, paying only 75 cents for a year.

Be sure to read Sorenson's new Add.
For clean coal go to Bates.

Mrs Oscar Hanson is visiting at her old home in Chatham, Ont.

St. Charles coal, the best in the market, for sale by George Langevin.

A good house to rent. Enquire at this office.

Our store combines business with pleasure. J. W. Sorenson.

M. & S. Loose Leaf Binder for Students. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Two houses to rent. Enquire at this office.

Attention—Remember the Fair at Danabod Hall, December 10-11, at 2 o'clock.

Leave your orders for Coal at S. H. Co's, and save money.

Buy your coal of George Langevin. You will get the best and at the right price delivered.

Beech and Maple Block Wood for furnaces. Leave orders with SALLING, HANSON COMPANY.

The Ladies of the M. E. church will hold their annual fair at the G. A. R. hall December 15 and 16.

George Langevin is handling coal the same as last year. Prices right and quality right. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Leave your orders for Coal at S. H. Co's, and save money.

M. & S. Loose Leaf Binder for Students. Sold by Central Drug Store.

FOUND—The Grandest assortment of Cutters ever brought into the county at Wm McCullough's. Prices and quality right.

The Danish Young People's Society will give a fair at Danabod Hall December 10 and 11. Coffee and cake will be served at 10 cents. Proceeds toward piano. Hall will be open at 2 o'clock.

The greatest danger from influenza is of its resulting in pneumonia. This can be avoided by using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, as it not only cures influenza but removes the tendency of the disease towards pneumonia. Sold by all dealers.

All farmers and others interested in the agricultural development of our county, should attend the Farmer Institute, Dec. 10th and 11th, also bring any produce grown in Crawford county for exhibit.

M. & S. Loose Leaf Binder for Students. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Leave your orders for Coal at S. H. Co's, and save money.

The heating season is now on. Have you considered the question? Save one half of your fuel by having F. R. Deckrow install an up to date, steam or hot water system. He wants your patronage. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ask for an estimate.

A sprained ankle will usually disable the injured person for three or four weeks. This is due to lack of proper treatment. When Chamberlain's Liniment is applied a cure may be effected in three or four days. This liniment is one of the best and most remarkable preparations in use, sold by all dealers.

Your patronage is solicited by the Ladies of the M. E. church at their annual sale of useful and fancy articles to be held Dec 15 and 16 at the G. A. R. hall. Coffee will be served during the afternoon, and a 25 cent supper from 5 to 8 o'clock.

FOR SALE—The N. E. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of Sec. 20, Town 26 North, Range 3 West. This 40 acres lies just south of Grayling. \$225 cash will buy it. Andrew W. S. Price, La Porte, Indiana.

HORSE SALE NOTICE.
One six year old bay mare for sale cheap. Reason for selling, I now have more horses than I need.

JAS. F. CRANE.

Eldorado, Mich.

Many persons find themselves affected with a persistent cough after an attack of influenza. As this cough can be cured by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy it should not be allowed to run on until it becomes troublesome. Sold by all dealers.

FOR SALE—I offer for sale my residence on Peninsular Ave. Also household goods and one small upright steam engine. This property must be sold as my health demands a change of climate.

CHARLES PETERSON.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred C. Olson are visiting in Saginaw this week.

Read Hathaway's ad—it will be of interest to you.

An equal welcome awaits either buyer or seller at Sorenson's Furniture Store.

Mrs. Ray Elkins and son Jack of Bay City visited at Peter McNevis on Friday and Saturday.

A complete line of Christmas and New Year Cards and Booklets at the Central Drug store.

Miss Hattie Thompson closed a successful term of school in district 1 in Maple Forest, Friday, Dec. 3rd.

A Phonograph would make a good Xmas present. See Hathaway about one.

Mrs. O. Rosier returned from a visit at the old Saginaw home last week.

Articles donated for the M. E. Fair may be left at the home of Mrs. Leece or taken to the hall Wednesday forenoon Dec 16th.

Ladies, have your pillow cases, sheets and towels stamped at Mrs. J. E. Crowley's Millinery Parlor. Special sale on all Trimmed Hats.

A complete line of Christmas and New Year cards and booklets at the Central drug store.

The annual election of officers of the Garfield Circle No. 16 will take place Friday evening December 10th at 7 o'clock. Every member is requested to be present. SEC'T.

THE LYCEUM STARS—The 4th entertainment of the Concert Course, Monday evening Dec 27th. Reserved seat sale begins Monday Dec 20th at Lewis' Drug store. Tickets 25 and 35 cents.

Don't forget that you must have that long neglected shampoo at once as Saturday is my last day here. My rooms are at Mrs. Standard's, or I will call at your house if you desire.

JESSIE HICKEN.

An unsigned communication from Lovell is not printed as requested, according to the rule of all reputable papers, to decline anonymous communications.

The meeting of the Ladies' Union at the home of Mrs. Fleming last week was unusually well attended. Mrs. Mork and Mrs. Fleming entertained the ladies.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Brink entertained the Married Peoples Card Club on Tuesday evening. First prizes were won by Mrs. Andy Smith and Frank Phelps, and the consolation by Peterson and S. S. Phelps, Jr.

The "Beautiful" began falling again Tuesday morning, and in the afternoon the wagons were all changed for sleighs. It now looks as though we might have our usual Christmas sleighing.

The C. E. Society will hold their monthly business meeting with Miss Case at the home of Mrs. Bart on Friday evening December 12th, at 7 o'clock. All members are requested to be present as officers are to be elected. Please be on time.

Mrs. Elmer Knight was taken to the hospital in Bay City last Thursday accompanied by Mr. Knight, his mother, Mrs. S. C. Knight, who has the care of the baby during the mother's absence.

The annual election of officers for Marvin Post no 240, G. A. R., will be held Saturday evening, Dec. 11. All comrades are requested to be present. By order of D. S. WALDRON, Com. A. L. POND, Adjutant.

FOR RENT—House and Barn near flouring mill. Five rooms in good condition. About ten bushel potatoes in cellar for sale. Rent \$7. Enquire for Key at Avalanche office.

ISADORE VALLAD.

A complete line of Christmas and New Year cards and booklets at the Central drug store.

If you are suffering from biliousness, constipation, indigestion, chronic headache, invest one cent in a postal card, send to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, with your name and address plainly on the back, and they will forward you free samples of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver tablets. Sold by all dealers.

The third number of this season's Lecture Course, by the Standard Male Quartett, at the opera house last Monday evening, drew a large and satisfied audience. Watch the Avalanche for the announcement for the two numbers yet to come, and be certain that you will not regret being there.

Mr. Knott of Toledo, Ohio, was here Tuesday, looking for land.

Mr. John Leece of Grayling was with us Wednesday.

South Branch Notes.

The co-partnership of A. M. Lewis & Co. Druggists, has been changed to a corporation with F. P. Rohr of Newberry, President; W. C. Spring, Vice President; and A. M. Lewis, Secretary and Treasurer. The business here will be continued in charge of Mr. Lewis as heretofore, and it will be noticed that there is no change in the proprietorship or business.

The death of Hon. Arthur Hill of Saginaw, although anticipated for several months, which was reported last Monday, has placed the State in mourning, for but few men have held a greater number of personal friends. He has arisen from the ranks of laboring men, to attain a high position, as any often may attain, by his sterling honesty, broad, practical charity, and has been given as he deserved, the name of one of the foremost men in his home City of Saginaw. The funeral will be held at his late home, and the burial at Oakwood Cemetery.

Announcement:
I have sold my confectionery and tobacco business to Olaf Sorenson, who will continue to do business in the same old stand and my old customers can feel assured that they will always receive fair treatment. Nothing will be spared to give you the very best service. The same high grade confectionery and tobaccos will be handled as heretofore. It has been customary for the ladies to call at the furniture department for their confectionery and anything else that is handled on the other side. We shall be glad to have you do so in the future for while the confectionery department is now under a different management the two stores will continue to be run in close connection with each other. It is our belief that the change will enable us to give better attention to our customers and their wants in both departments, and we will strive to do so. It is our aim to serve you right whether your wants are large or small.

In conclusion I wish to thank all our patrons for their liberal patronage in the department which is now in other hands, and it is my wish that the same pleasant business relation will exist between customers and the firm as I have enjoyed in my time. Thanking you again, I am
Yours truly
J. W. SORENSEN.

DIED—In Beaver Creek township, November 27th at 7 o'clock a.m., Mr. Fred Sholts, an old pioneer of this county, at the age of 50 years 8 months and 9 days. Never were the neighbors and friends of the deceased more shocked than when they heard of the sudden death of one of our most esteemed citizens, Mr. Sholts, a pioneer of this county. Mr. Sholts or "Fred" as he was usually called by those who knew him, old and young, and he was known far and near by his good nature and joking ways. Fred was born, while his parents were crossing the Atlantic ocean, June 19, 1853. His parents were coming from Germany to this country and to this state where they settled in the wilderness near what is now known as Fowler, in Clinton county, and there cleared and made for themselves a nice farm home. At the age of 17 Fred started out for himself. He first took to railroading, then he worked in the pine woods, winters and in the saw mills summers, most of the time Saginaw county. At the age of 23 years he was married to Miss Belya Love of St. Charles, second daughter of the late Probate Judge Love, of Grayling. Six children, five daughters and one son, were born to them and all are living, the oldest, Charles, who lives in Minnesota; Alice Wilbur, living at Frederic; Laura Wallace, living at Roscommon; Bessie, Dora and Gladys, who are home with their mother, all of whom feel deeply the loss of a kind father, and while they mourn they have the heartfelt sympathy of all their neighbors and friends who feel that they have lost a good citizen and neighbor, and one who was always ready to give and help the needy and was charitable all through life, one who gave freely to all good causes for pleasure and the cause of Christ. While not a believer as some do, he always gave a helping hand. Of his family there are left an aged mother, a brother and a sister at their old home. The brother and his wife with the sister and her daughter were at the funeral, but the mother was too feeble to come. Fred came to Crawford county from St. Charles, Saginaw county, 31 years ago and settled on the E 1/4 of S 1/4 of sec. 26 in town 25 N 3 W, which today is one of our best farms. Fred was thorough in all his farm work and up to date farmer who always had a good word for northern Michigan and this country. Louis may his good deeds, especially his charitable acts, be remembered. He belonged to the Center Plains Arbor of Cleaners and the Roscommon Grange no. 1166, in both of which his presence will be missed.

At the regular review of Crawford Tent No 192, the following officers were elected for 1910.

Sir Knight Com.—Geo. W. Crandall
Sir Knight Lieut. Com.—A. Roberts
Record Keeper—Wm. Woodfield
Finance Keeper—Wm. Woodfield
Chaplain—Lee Winslow

Physician—S. N. Insley
Sergeant—Hugh Oaks
Master at Arms—Harry Hum
1st Master of Guards—Walter Shaw
2nd Master of Guards—D. Charron
Sentinel—Michael Bremer
Pickett—Chas. W. Amidon

It's time to talk about Christmas again. And in thinking over what we have to tell you this year, we don't believe we could say anything more convincing than this—"Our display is larger, more varied, and more attractive than last year or any other year."

Last Thursday, Dr. S. Insley was called to the residence of William Feldhausen in Maple Forest, where he performed an operation for appendicitis. Dr. McDonald of Frederic, administering the anesthetic. The diseased condition had advanced so rapidly that the result seemed problematical at least, but at this time, Wednesday promises success; the patient's temperature and pulse being about normal and he resting nicely.

Mr. McGrawne of Detroit is here for his annual car load of Xmas trees. Joe Simms is assisting him.

Mr. Bishopprick returned Monday from Grayling and is continuing his visit with Mrs. May Simms.

W. C. W. Ward has the frame up for his barn which is 36 by 50. Alonzo Bessy is doing the work. Mr. Ward has hired Mr. Bessy for one year, we are informed.

Mr. Knott of Toledo, Ohio, was here Tuesday, looking for land.

Mr. John Leece of Grayling was with us Wednesday.

South Branch Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Golnick, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Golnick and the latter's sister spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hudcell.

Fred Waterman has gone to Jackson county to visit his father.

Mrs. Mary Golnick spent Thanksgiving with her parents.

School in the Steckart district will close Dec. 31st. The pupils will have a Christmas tree at the school house the 24th with appropriate exercises.

All friends are invited to be present and enjoy the festivities.

Mrs. Ernest Richardson is visiting in Lansing.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, Dec. 12, 1909.
Mid week prayer meeting at the church Thursday eve, at 7:30 p. m.

Preaching service at 10:30 a. m.
Subject: "The Grace of Christian Beneficence."

Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. A. B. Failing, Sept.

C. E. at 6:00 p. m.
Topic: "Pilgrim's Progress Series, "Crossing the River."

Preaching service at 7:00. Topic: "Influence of Books in Character Building."

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor.

CHRISTMAS GOODS!

We keep the best

We have the lowest prices.

Come, visit the Toy Wonderland, Saturday, the display will be out.

Toys and Dolls of all description, French,

England, German, Austrian and Japanese

China work-boxes, Toilet Sets, Fancy Fur-

niture, large and small Rugs, Portiers etc., etc.

Suitable presents for young and old.

The easiest way to be convinced that we have

just what you want is to

REORDERED

THOSE FROM A

CATALOGUE—

BY MAIL.

RESOLVED

THAT WHEN YOU BUY FROM

US YOU CAN SEE WHAT YOU

ARE BUYING, AND BEIDES

YOU ARE SPENDING YOUR

The Avalanche

O. FALCONER, Publisher
GRAYLING, Michigan

SUMMARY OF THE MOST IMPORTANT NEWS

Sunday.

Secretary Knox is determined to force peace in Central America.

China signified that William J. Calhoun of Chicago, is acceptable as envoy to Peking.

The King of Sweden, disguised, worked as a stevedore to learn the needs of the workingmen.

President Taft ordered a reform of the diplomatic service, placing appointments wholly upon a merit basis.

Trainmen on many Eastern roads decide to join workers in the Northwest in a demand for a wage increase.

Monday.

Alabama voters rejected a prohibition amendment to the constitution by a majority that may reach 27,500.

Mrs. Howard Chandler Christy branded husband a son who was cured by a pretty faith healer, whose coming broke up their home.

A prominent Washington correspondent wrote that the coming session is likely to see Congress in a deadlock on Cannonism, and that Taft, trying to stand neutral, is in danger from Roosevelt soon in 1912.

Tuesday.

Insurgents defeated Zelayan army in Nicaragua with heavy loss.

Two thousand and three hundred switchmen on roads in the northwest went on strike for higher wages.

Alabama wets will follow up the defeat of the constitutional amendment for prohibition by trying to elect a legislature pledged to substitute local option for state wide anti-saloon law.

A delegation of Illinois manufacturers reached Washington to state objections to the corporation tax law to President Taft, and to urge delay in enforcement until Congress has time to make amendments.

Wednesday.

Armour & Co. took over Boston mills and plan to build in St. Paul.

An order of Taft prohibits government employees from applying to members of Congress for legislation.

Illinois Tunnel Company and Chicago Warehouse and Terminal Company were put in the hands of receivers.

Secretary Knox gave passports to the Nicaraguan chargé d'affaires in Washington, breaking off all diplomatic relations.

Secretary MacVeagh ordered internal revenue service to "tighten up" and prevent losses to government which amount to millions.

Thursday.

President Taft revised and completed his message and sent it to the printers.

J. Pierpont Morgan bought the stock control of the Equitable Life Insurance Company from Thomas F. Ryan.

Secretary MacVeagh stopped the waste in the treasury, where more millions have been thrown away in the past than the sugar trust ever stole.

President Taft announced the appointment of Circuit Judge George A. Carpenter to succeed Solomon H. Hodder on the federal bench in Chicago.

Friday.

John R. Walsh became a prisoner in the custody of Chicago deputy marshals.

King Edward in a message to parliament, regretted the defeat of the budget.

Hungarian officials oppose emigration to America because of increase in the cost of labor.

Chile sent an ultimatum to the United States as the result of the Alsop claim dispute.

President Zelaya ignored Knox's action and sent envoys to ask Congress to investigate his case.

Mrs. Doxey, accused of poisoning, accompanied by her husband and father, went to St. Louis to face trial.

The United States gunboat trained its guns on the palace of the Nicaraguan governor and prepared for action.

The railroads of the country and the brotherhoods, lined up for battle over wage demands by the united labor organizations.

Reports in New York were that amalgamation of the Equitable, New York Life and Mutual Life is possible as a result of the purchase by J. Pierpont Morgan of control of the first named corporation.

Saturday.

The trust is to be called upon to pay the government \$7,000,000 for perpetrating frauds in testing sugar.

King Edward will send out a proclamation summoning a new Parliament.

Governor Harmon, of Ohio, ordered 1,000 soldiers to Bridgeport to quell a fierce riot of tin plate mill strikers.

President Zelaya asked the United States to send a commission to investigate his rule, and says he will resign if condemned.

Elbert Quackenbush, a third-term prisoner at the Joliet (Ill.) penitentiary, scaled a wall at the prison quarry and escaped in broad day.

SHORT NEWS NOTES

Gov. Charles N. Haskell and his five defendants in the Muskogee town-trot conspiracy cases appeared before Federal Judge Marshall at Chickasha, Okla., and entered a formal plea of not guilty.

Gov. Augustus E. Willson of Kentucky, acting as chairman of a committee to fix the date and place of the second annual conference of governors, announced from Lexington Jan. 15, 1910, at Wash-

WARSHIPS ORDERED RUSHED TO CORINTO

Cruiser Albany and the Gunboat Yorktown Are Sent to Nicaraguan Waters.

PASSPORTS GIVEN TO ENVOY

Dictator Held Responsible for Killing of Americans—Bush Marines to Scene of Trouble.

The first step of the United States government toward backing up the declaration made by Secretary of State Knox regarding the Nicaraguan situation was taken Thursday when the Secretary of the Navy sent urgent orders to the commanders of the cruiser Albany and the gunboat Yorktown. The two American warships which are now at Magdalena Bay, lower California, to proceed forthwith to Corinto, the Pacific coast port of Nicaragua, nearest to the capital of that country.

By the direction of the President, the Secretary of State Wednesday evening in Washington, summarily broke off all diplomatic relations with the government of President Zelaya of Nicaragua. At the same time the secretary gave formal recognition to the belligerency of the Nicaraguan revolutionists.

The action of the secretary was made the more dramatic by the transmission of passports to the diplomatic agents of President Zelaya for their use in case they wish to leave the country. If these agents desire to remain they will be received as the unofficial representatives of President Zelaya; just as the secretary proposes to receive the representatives of Gen. Estrada, the leader of the revolutionists.

The action by Secretary Knox does not necessarily mean war. It is preliminary to the formal demand which will be made upon the government of President Zelaya for reparation for

the execution by his direction of two American citizens who were entitled

to the judgment of the state department to be dealt with according to the enlightened practice of civilized nations. It may be the demand never will be made. The encouragement of

the note of the Secretary of State will give to the revolution will be it is expected, the death blow to Zelaya.

A wireless dispatch received at Colon from Bluefields says: "After

four hours of fighting Sunday the revolutionists under General Matuy de- fended 1,000 government troops in the neighborhood of the Topaz mine above Rama. Several standards and a quantity of arms and ammunition fell into the hands of General Matuy. The Zelayan troops lost eighty men killed and many wounded, while the revolutionists, who fought behind howitzers and other protections, lost twenty men killed."

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Twelve Hurt in Week.

Twelve persons were injured, some seriously, when the Uniontown and Pittsburgh express train, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, left the rails at Manor, Pa., near Pittsburgh, and ran into a ditch.

Karl Theodor of Bavaria Dead.

Duke Karl Theodor of Bavaria died Tuesday of kidney trouble. Duke Karl never figured prominently in military or political affairs, but studied medicine and became a famous eye specialist.

UNCLE SAM—"HEV YE SEEN A FELLER NAMED ZELAYA?"



BUDGET HURLED OUT BY LORDS, 350 TO 75

Force General Election in Fight with Commons for Control of Government.

STAKE THEIR POWER ON RESULT

Liberals Will Ask King to Create New Peers if Supported by People at Polls.

The British House of Lords in London has refused to accept the budget as drawn by Chancellor of the Exchequer Lloyd-George and passed by the House of Commons. By a vote of 350 to 75 the lords Tuesday night passed the amendment offered by Lord Lansdowne, that the house was not justified in giving its consent to the bill until it had been submitted to the judgment of the country.

The defeat of the budget brings the lords and commons into direct conflict, the liberal government, backing the commons, having announced that if the budget is upheld in the general election it will appeal to King Edward to create enough new peers to wipe out the present majority of the upper house.

"Movements of commodities testify to largely improved consumption in manufactures. There is an increased output of grain and a satisfactory absorption of provisions."

"Reports from the farms show that winter wheat and rye thrive well even an acre much larger than reported a year ago. Agriculturists bought to supply their personal needs liberally here, while attending the live stock and land exhibitions."

"Country banks now increase their recently depleted deposits in this reserve center and money is easier in tone, but choice commercial paper remains quoted from 5 to 5½ per cent discount."

"Wholesale dry goods houses made successful clearances sales in preparation for the annual inventories. Mail and road orders continue good for deliveries of spring goods."

"Bank clearings, \$297,376,467, exceed those of the corresponding week in 1908 by 6.1 per cent, and compare with \$200,431,536 in 1907."

"Failures reported in the Chicago district number thirty, against twenty-three last week, twenty in 1908 and eighteen in 1907. Those with liabilities over \$5,000 number seven, against seven last week, five in 1908 and seven in 1907."

COMMERCIAL FINANCIAL

CHICAGO.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Chicago Trade says:

"Business generally exhibits sustained progress throughout the leading branches of activity. It is notable that the volume of payments through the banks exceeds all former high totals for this time of year."

"There are, however, some temporary drawbacks, but these do not weaken confidence in the immediate outlook. Trading defaults are still above the usual number. The switchmen's strike is embarrassing to shippers, and the mild weather is responsible for smaller buying or seasonable necessities."

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NEW YORK.

Trade reports show rather more irregularity, varying with sections reporting. In seasonal retail lines there is a renewal of the complaint of warm weather affecting sales of wearing apparel, while bad roads in parts of the central West and the switchmen's strike in the Northwest are responsible for a quieter trade and an interruption of normal every day activities. In the purely holiday trade rather more activity is noted. The jobbing trade is good.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending Dec. 3 were 230, against 217 last week, 232 in the like week of 1908, 272 in 1907, 216 in 1906, and 205 in 1905.

Business failures in Canada for the week numbered twenty-five, which compares with twenty-four last week and thirty-eight in the same week last year.

RISING RAILROAD DICTATOR.

Hawley Purchases Frisco, Dividing System from Rock Island.

By acquiring control of the Frisco lines Wednesday, Edwin Hawley stepped 62½ miles nearer to complete dictatorship of the Western railroad field.

He now controls the Toledo, St. Louis & Southwestern, the Chicago & Alton, Minneapolis & St. Louis, Chesapeake & Ohio and Missouri, Kansas & Texas, in addition to the St. Louis & San Francisco, Chicago & Eastern Illinois and Evansville & Terre Haute. The Frisco lines are now completely segregated from the Rock Island and Mr. Hawley's first move, it is said, will be to rejuvenate and place them on an improved and paying basis.

GIVES LIFE TO AVERT WRECK.

Saves Train from Derailment, but is Killed on His Pincher Train.

To prevent a passenger train wreck, Curtis Gentry, a section hand at Mexia, Mo., sacrificed his own life. With other men Gentry was repairing the Wabash track near Thompson when a passenger train approached. One rail of the track had been raised with a jack. To leave the rail in that position meant a wreck. Others fled from the track, but Gentry stayed to remove the jack. The engine struck him just as he jerked the jack out of the way.

Buffalo — Cattle, choice shipping

to \$8.00; hogs, good to choice heavy,

\$5.50 to \$8.50; sheep, good to choice,

\$2.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, \$1.15 to

\$1.16; corn, No. 2 white, 55¢ to 58¢;

oats, No. 2 white, 45¢ to 48¢.

St. Louis — Cattle, \$4.00 to \$8.30;

hogs, \$4.00 to \$8.37; sheep, \$2.00 to

\$4.75; wheat, No. 2, \$1.22 to \$1.25;

corn, No. 2, 51¢ to 58¢; oats, No. 2, 48¢ to

62¢; rye, No. 2, 75¢ to 76¢.

Detroit — Cattle, \$4.00 to \$8.50; hogs,

\$4.00 to \$8.15; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25;

wheat, No. 2, \$1.18 to \$1.19; corn, No. 2, 32¢; eggs, fresh, 21¢ to 26¢; potatoes per bushel, 30¢ to 50¢.

Indianapolis — Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to

\$8.00; hogs, good to choice heavy,

\$5.50 to \$8.50; sheep, good to choice,

\$2.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, \$1.15 to

\$1.16; corn, No. 2 white, 55¢ to 58¢; oats, No. 2 mixed, 40¢ to 42¢; rye, No. 2, 72¢ to 75¢; barley, standard, 65¢ to 70¢; pork, mess, \$2.75.

Buffalo — Cattle, choice shipping

\$4.00 to \$7.00; hogs, fair to

choice, \$4.00 to \$8.40; sheep, common to

good mixed

Mirror of Michigan

Faithful Recounting of Latest State News

DIES IN BURNING HOME.

George Thompson, Bachelor Laborer, Victim of Flames Near Dearborn. George Thompson, bachelor, aged 43, was burned to death when the small frame house in which he lived alone, two miles south of Dearborn, burned to the ground early the other morning. How the fire started can only be conjectured, as there was no other occupant of the house. Thompson was a laborer and so far as known had no money. Friends who saw him the previous night say he seemed well and sober when he went to his home. Fred Kruger, a neighbor, was attracted by the flames, but too late to extinguish them or to rescue Thompson. The latter's charred body was found lying upon the wire springs of his burned bed.

HANGS SELF IN HIS BARN.

Jerome Keller of South Deerfield Found Too Late. Jerome Keller, well known and prosperous citizen of South Deerfield, ended his life on a recent afternoon by hanging himself to his barn. He left the house with the expressed intention of doing some chores. Being absent an unusually long time, his daughter-in-law went to the barn to look for him, finding him suspended with a rope from a rafter. He was still alive when cut down, but efforts at resuscitation were futile. Keller was 60 years old and a victim of dementia, having been in the Pontiac asylum for a short period. A widow and son survive him.

BOY IS ROBBED IN HOTEL.

Unionville Lad Relieved of Purse and \$10 in Port Huron. Earl Matevly, 15 years old, of Unionville, came to the police office in Port Huron and reported that he had been robbed of \$10 while asleep in a Port Huron hotel. The boy said that he arrived from Kalamazoo the previous night and that he decided to stay in Port Huron until morning when he expected to start for his home. After getting a lunch, he declared, he found that his pocketbook containing \$10 was missing. The lad is penniless. The officers are making an investigation.

GIRL FATALLY BURNED.

Domestic Sings Powl and Clothes Catch Fire-in Blazing Paper. While staging tow over a pile of burning papers, Laura Porter, a domestic in household of C. E. Almworth, Saugatuck, Maris, manager of the Booth Fish Company, was perhaps fatally burned. Flames ignited her hair. In an effort to smother the fire, the girl covered her head with her apron. This caught fire and soon all her clothing was a mass of flames. Mrs. Almworth rolled the girl in a blanket, smothering the flames. Her body is a mass of burns and death is expected.

MURDER WOMAN GET 80 CENTS.

Bethera Strangle an Aged Saloon Keeper and Loot Till. Mrs. Bertha Story, 60 years old, was found strangled to death in her saloon, 433 Butternut street, Detroit. The till in which she kept her money was found to be empty, and investigation indicated that the place had been robbed of about 80 cents. William Walter, who works about the place, told the police that when he left the saloon at 8 o'clock in the morning the woman was alive. Three hours later he returned and found her dead on the floor.

WITHIN OUR BORDERS.

Ed Robert, of Allegan, fell down a flight of stairs and broke his skull. He cannot live.

While hunting near Berlin, Adam Buile, 25 years old, was accidentally shot and will probably die.

The Wesleyan Methodist church, which was completed in Hastings several weeks ago, was dedicated Sunday.

Natalie Ragni, single, aged 28, fell down a shaft of the "Finders" Mine in Iron Mountain and was instantly killed.

Lawrence, 13-year-old child of Fred Cravon, was found dead in James Kelly's woods, near Hubbardston. The boy was killed while hunting.

James Dalzell, who was hunting deer on the Pine River, eighteen miles north of St. Ignace, was mistaken for a deer by another hunter and terribly wounded.

An unidentified man was struck and instantly killed by a Chicago and Northwestern passenger train at Neenah. His body was crushed and mangled beyond recognition.

Angered by the loud noises made by Joseph Bedjeski, a sailor from a foreign country, farmers in the neighborhood of West Lake dragged Bedjeski's home into West Lake, necessitating amputation.

Start Work on Kalamazoo Depot. A force of men began work the other day on the site of the new Grand Trunk-Western station in Kalamazoo. A big force has been working for several weeks on the track into the city and will complete that work within the next two or three weeks. Temporarily the company will use the Pavilion-Kalamazoo section of the Chicago-Kalamazoo & Saginaw railroad connecting with the main line of the Grand Trunk at Pavilion.

Play on Track; Loses Leg. While playing on the track of the Pere Marquette Railroad near his home in the north end of Flint, Veern Scott, 10-year-old son of W. H. Scott, was struck by a switch engine. His left leg was crushed below the knee, necessitating amputation.

Four Buildings Are Wiped Out Before Fire Is Extinguished. Bath was saved from being practically wiped out by fire the other day by help sent from Lansing. Lansing's auto fire engine made the run in 2 minutes and extinguished the flames which had already destroyed the principal buildings in the town and a dwelling and had spread to the grain elevator. The losses are: Fred Glass, druggist, and Citizens' Telephone Exchange, household goods \$5,000; insurance \$3,000; J. C. Davis' general store, \$6,200; insurance \$300; T. J. Smith, residence, loss \$1,200.

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Woman Killed in Roadhouse. Mrs. Harriet Hill, 20 years old, was killed in a roadhouse twelve miles east of Munising. Her head was crushed. Frank Fitzpatrick stated that some one outside the house shot through the window and killed the woman.

Lansing Man Killed by Train. Elmer Decker, yard foreman at a manufacturing plant in Lansing, was struck and killed by a passenger train. He was 44 years of age and came from Holland a year ago.

BIDWELL BOYS' SISTER DIES.

Woman Who Freed Brothers from English Prison Succumbs.

Mrs. Harriet C. Mott, a sister of the notorious Bidwell brothers, whom she finally freed from Newgate prison in

England by giving up all of her \$50,000 property, died in Muskegon Tuesday, aged 76 years. Her maiden name was Harriet Bidwell. When her brothers were sentenced to life terms in Newgate, having been convicted of forgery involving the Bank of England to the amount of \$5,000,000, Mrs. Mott started to work to free them. Getting into communication with the British government, she finally succeeded in liberating her

brothers after working for twenty years. The book written by the men telling of their experiences and methods in defrauding the English bank, were sold to thousands of persons to help pay for the big undertaking.

BANKER'S CUT SELF-INFILCTED.

Hotel Clerk Holds Vernon Cashier

Attempted Suicide.

Investigation seems to have estab-

lished that Ned Sergeant, the Vernon

bank cashier, now in Grace Hospital,

in Detroit, with a big gash in his arm,

was not stabbed by a hold-up man, as

he claims, but attempted to commit

suicide. "I am satisfied that Sergeant

was not out of his room from the mo-

ment he entered it Saturday night un-

till Monday, when he was taken to the

hospital," said the cleric of the hotel

in which he was found. "His bed was

literally soaked with blood. There was

not a particle of blood on his coat sleeve.

He was cuts enough to cut the

skin, but he forgot to soak it in blood."

Sergeant denies that there is

a shortage in the closed bank. He

says he has real estate worth \$20,000

and will reopen the bank.

EDWARD P. ALLEN DEAD.

Former Congressman from Michi-

gan Succumbs to Apoplexy.

Captain Edward P. Allen, former

member of Congress from Michigan,

died in Detroit Thursday morning

from a stroke of apoplexy. He was

born in Sharon, Washtenaw County,

in 1839, and was a soldier, legislator,

federal, state and city official. He was

elected to the Fifteenth and Fifty-first

Congresses in 1888 and 1888 respect-

ively from the Second District. Upon

his return from Congress he resumed

the practice of law at Ypsilanti.

VERDICT IS MANSLAUGHTER.

Benzie County Jury Convicts Bliss

After Long Session.

After deliberating for nearly six

hours, the jury in the case of Walter

Bliss, of Benonia, charged, with the

murder of Herbert Rose, re-

turned a verdict of manslaughter.

Bliss shot and killed Rose during an

altercation resulting from Rose's al-

leged relations with Bliss' wife.

TRIGGER Catches Boy Dog.

Lewis, the 18-year-old son of W. A.

Bell, of near Williamson, was acci-

dently shot while returning from a

hunting trip, dying soon after.

One of the party shouldered his gun, the

trigger catching in the coat and dis-

charging the weapon. The shot struck

young Bell in the right thigh, mang-

ering his leg and shattering the bone.

His friends took him home on an im-

provised stretcher, but he was beyond

the help of a physician.

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A west-bound freight train on the

Pere Marquette was wrecked in the

yards at Fowerville. A broken wheel

sent seven cars loaded with coal into

the ditch and blocked traffic for sev-

eral hours.

A tank truck, the only thing con-

cerning his name found on his person

caused the identification of Albert

Mudie of Lacey in the town morgue

at Raymer, Colo. Mr. Mudie, a well

-to-do widower, had gone west pros-

pecting, and was sitting down to a

turkey dinner when he fell forward

over from Holland a year ago.

SUGAR TRUST—"IT'S A LONG TIME SINCE LINCOLN LIVED."

The Homestake Mining Company at Deadwood, S. D., notified its men that after Jan. 1, 1910, it will employ only nonunion men.

Professor E. L. Dyche, of the Uni-

Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

A ROYAL RABBIT

By ISABEL MOORE

(Copyright, by Short Stories Co., Ltd.)

One morning a young princess was walking in her garden when she saw, quite suddenly, a fine big rabbit hurrying along by the side of a hedge.

"Fetch me that rabbit, Antoinette," the princess commanded of her maid of honor, who was in attendance.

Now, it is not an easy thing to catch a rabbit if a rabbit does not want to be caught and Antoinette, being wholly unaccustomed to the catching of rabbits, had a hard time of it. But a princess has always to be obeyed, else what is the use of being a princess? So at last Antoinette succeeded in grasping that particular rabbit; and together the two girls fastened a handkerchief around his neck and tied him to a yellow rose bush.

Then the princess and the maid of honor went into the palace to a breakfast of broiled sardines and fresh figs and barley bread.

They could hardly wait, however, to finish so eager were they to get back into the garden and play with their new pet; but when they reached the yellow rose bush there was no rabbit to be seen! It might almost be said, that not even a handkerchief was left for him in breaking free from the yellow rose bush. Mr. Rabbit had made off with the handkerchief as well as himself!

The princess was terribly disappointed at not finding the rabbit, as may imagine; the maid of honor, not less so, and they cried sorrowfully in each other's arms.

Indeed, the princess took the loss of the rabbit so very much to heart

neck he wore a fine linen handkerchief edged with lace, in one corner of which was embroidered a royal crown and an elaborate monogram. Altogether, he was a very fine figure of a rabbit!

Not paying the slightest attention to the old woman, he gave a hop, skip and a jump that landed him inside the transparent palace, where he plunged into a bath that had been prepared for him by the invisible attendants, and the old woman beheld him splashing around at a great rate.

But, lo and behold! it was no rabbit that emerged from the bath! It

was instead an exceedingly noble and handsome prince, who proceeded to clothe himself in fine linen and royal purple garments that were all embroidered with gold. And at the last

he folded the little handkerchief that the rabbit had worn around his neck very carefully indeed and put it into his pocket.

When the old woman perceived this marvel, she hurried from the garden as fast as ever she could. Here was a tale for the princess, who was ill because of love!

On arriving at the palace where the princess lived, the old woman announced her purpose, and was thereupon shown into the boudoir of the princess, who was reclining on a couch. When she saw the old woman she turned her face to the wall.

The old woman paid no heed to this, but began to tell her story. When she finally reached the part about the rabbit, the princess sat up so suddenly that her hair all came tumbling down about her shoulders.

"Bring me clean broth," she said to her servants, "and scalloped turbot and broiled quail and broiled chicken, with saffron in the rice to make it beautiful, and Brazilian salad and tart and ice cream flavored with pistachio nuts, and cream cheese and coffee and a few candied dates. I feel rather better than I did and I am hungry."

From that moment the health of the princess began to improve. All the court physicians looked very wisely at each other, and said they had known all that she needed was to be properly amused.

Before many days had passed the princess was able to set out with the old woman to see the marvels of the crystal palace. And as they were preparing to start, the donkey with the golden panniers appeared before them, so the princess and her maid of honor and the old woman all got upon his back, when—whif! almost before they could catch a breath—which sometimes is even harder than catching a rabbit—they were before the palace, and were being assisted by brave hands to dismount. But nowhere could they see the people to whom these hands belonged.

The princess was astonished at the splendor of the crystal palace, and delighted to find everything just as the old woman had said it was—only ten times finer—while the maid of honor became entirely speechless.

Farther and farther on into the spacious halls and chambers they wandered till, quite suddenly, they saw a big rabbit with a chrysanthemum tail and pink pointed ears and a handkerchief around his neck come hopping along a passage.

The princess gave a scream of delight. The maid of honor gave another. The old woman gave a third. But the rabbit had disappeared! Soon they could hear, however, not far away, the splashing of water, and hardly daring to breathe, they waited to see what would happen next.

And what did happen was that the most beautiful prince the sun ever shone upon came toward them from where the rabbit had vanished. And he was arrayed in fine linen and royal purple garments embroidered with gold. And he held out his hands in gracious welcome to the princess, thanking her for having, by her coming, broken the enchantment under which he and all his court were held.

For what great festa are all these preparations?" asked the princess, as she saw the servants of the willing hands hurrying to and fro.

"For the reception of the Princess of the Seven Kingdoms!" said the prince.

"Why, I am the Princess of the Seven Kingdoms!" cried the happy princess.

"Certainly you are," agreed the prince; and he bowed low before her.

So of course before very long they were married with great splendor and lived together most happily in the crystal palace.

But their very dear friend, the old woman, went wandering about and looking particularly sad.

"What is the matter? What do you want to make you happy—that you now have not?" the princess beseeched of her.

"My trouble is that I have too much mirth," replied the old woman.

"You want less than you have?" cried the princess.

"I want less and I want more, merriment," said the old woman, shaking her head. "That is to say, I want all the time being served by the willing hands of invisible persons. When she had finished her repast she looked about her and saw everywhere many hands doing the work that was to be done, but nowhere could she see the people, who were suffering under an enchantment."

When night came on she laid down upon a delightful couch, where she instantly sank into a dreamless and most refreshing sleep, and being an early riser she was up and dressed and out in the garden at sunrise.

Suddenly she saw a fine rabbit in a gravel path beside a well-trimmed private hedge. His tail was like a great chrysanthemum blossom, and his slender pointed ears shone pink in the early morning light. About his

MR. DOOLAN'S TEAM

By MAX ADELER

Keyser has on his farm, as a hand, an Irishman named Pat Doolan. One of Mr. Doolan's duties is to take care of a team of mules. They are very eccentric mules, and some of his experiences with them have been peculiar.

One day last winter the mule, by one of those extraordinary accidents which never happen to any four-legged animal but a mule, managed while rubbing his hind quarters against a horse fence to get his tail through a hole in one of the boards.

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